DISPIRITING ALBUM

Melancholy Effect of Looking at One's Own Picture Taken in Early Youth.

An Animated Defense of American Cookery--Our Old-Time Dishes Answer Every Purpose-For the Fashionable Fair.

I am a bit sad nowadays. It is the result of looking at albums. An aunt of mine, who doesn't approve of me-in fact, who doesn't approve of a woman who reads anything else except the Bible and Shakspeare -has been paying me a visit, and brought her albums. I had to be civil. You see, being born in the South, that feeling hostess always being civil If I were a New York woman I shouldn't feel it. Well, the old lady came, and she brought her belongings. I adored her lace. I fell down and worshipped her pearls; but I must say her photographs were too much for me. Why will people show you photographs of yourself at various ages? And why were you sufficient of a fool to ever have them takenf

The first picture displayed to my eyes was a carte-de-visite of my grandmother grandfather, taken just before My aged grandfather looks were sitting on a needle, grandmother appears to be preparing for death immediately after the operation. Then there was a picture of my father and mother on their wedding trip. My father has a decidedly slinky look, and my mother, who is standing up, clutches my father by the shoulder as if she were afraid that even the wedding ring wouldn't hold him. She wears a plaid frock and a crinoline, and her belt is caught in with a silver backle which this loving aunt of mine gave her for a wedding present. My father has the decency to look ashamed. but my mother has a "1-have-got-him-gethim-if-you-can" sort of an air that is peculiar to every womanly woman. Then I ap-

I am taken when I am six years oid, and I am utterly expressionless. Just at the minute when the gentleman snapped the machine, I shut my eyes, and the result is, that I look as if I had fied a wicked world composed of nurses and photographers.
Later, I am depicted with two tails of flaxen hair, a lovely smirk, and one hand spraddled out, showing a ring upon it. Judging from that picture. I have never been so satisfied in all my life. Then there is a view of me in an evening dress, helding a bouquet in one hand and an open fan in the other, and the tail of my frock drawn around to display just how long it was. I remember that picture distinctly. I remember the photographer said it was artistic, and I—I believed him. Since then, when it has been necessary for me to face the camera, I have stood up with what I considered a scornful air, and said: "Catch me if you can," and usually he hasn't, and I have paid my ducats that I might have the pleasure of scoffing the photographer.

But really and truly are we all beasties when we are young? This delightful aunt of mine has a picture in her album (oh, that dreadful book) of my cousin Tom. Now my cousin Tom happens to be very good looking, but in his picture, taken at the early age of seven, he is a puddingthe early age of seven, he is a pudding-faced boy, wearing a pair of trousers that are largely seat and small legs. My aunt says that these trousers were made by a lady who did fine sewing after she was ninety years old, and I can quite believe it. She can tell you wonder-ind stories about how this old lady made the clothes for all the respectable Quaker families. She means this for sarcasm, but as she died before I was born, I can't have her making clothes for me, which is rather her making clothes for me, which is rather tough. I shocked my aunt by telling her that I hoped she would make my angel robe; that I had a half notion to post her a pattern so that it mightn't be cut after the fashion of Cousin Tem's trousers. After I said this my aunt packed up all her belongings and went away.

You know, in looking over the album, it is like taking a picture of your own life. You are young, and you go along, and there is something absolutely tunereal in your progress. You begin to think after you pass twenty that every year is taking from you, but not adding to you. It is an awful thing for a woman to do-of course, no-body feels it, though, like a beau-tiful woman. De Goncourt, in one of his plays, makes his heroine take up a hand-glass, look at herself, and say:
"Ah, I look every hour of my age to-day!"
Arnould-Plessy used to say these words in a slow, sad way, as if she were ringing out the knell of her departed youth, as if she said: "Be wiser than the others. Abdicate before your beauty is gone." And the beau-tiful women who heard her shuddered with fear, but, notwithstanding the warning, they never resigned. They waited, and waited, and hoped, and hoped until they were old and ugly, and young women laughed at them and men jeered at them. I tell you, my friend, beauty is a marvelous gift, but you can't keep it. And the woman who starts out being simply pleasant looking, but who is womanly, kind-hearted and unselfish, lasts the longest and wears the best. She looks into the glass, and she sees there eyes that are clear because they haven't drawn them-selves together looking out for rivals; she sees a mouth that is well-shaped, because it isn't tortured as to whether she looks her best at present, or whether she will always be her best in the future, and sees there an unwrinkled face because she is not troubled, for she sees joy ahead of her. The woman who is not beautiful certainly has her day, for there invariably comes a time when the beauty of the heart is appreciated, and little is thought of that something which may be seen in any mir-

Defense of American Cookery. So much has been said in praise of French culinary skill and of the superiority of French dishes that a word in favor of our own standard fare is rather refreshing. A writer in Worthington's Magazine has this

to say on the subject: I cheerfully admit that in the concoction of confections and dishes of a light and frothy nature, the French do excel, not only our nation, but all other nations. But who, in the name of digestion, can stand it to eat so many flummeries? Not an American, I am certain. It would destroy an average American's stomach-and I insist that they are good average stomachs-in less than six months, for at last they call upon the palate, ruin the digestion, and fell dyspepsia is the melancholy result. I take pains here to deny the oft-repeated assertion that the Americans are a race of dyspeptics, and dechare that if our gastric centers are not all that could be desired, it is owing to the introduction of foreign cookery into this country and the aping of silly people with more money than brains, after foreign customs and the foreign cuisine.

Give me the rich, oderous gravies of the American kitchen, partaking of the flavors of the meats out of which they proceed, and not the foreign-tasting, lemon and wine and garlie and brandy-flavored mixtures which are served up to us as the sauces, and which we are expected to go into ecstasies over. This, I am ashamed to say, we generally do, not earing or daring to express our gennine convictions.

Another point: the food in this country is of such a enbstantial nature that there is no danger of its "melting in the mouth," which, it would appear, is the some of French skill in cooking. Our honorable and honored old-fashioned roast turkey, with its dressing of bread and butter and enions, and necklace of savory sausageour toothsome chicken pies-our baked pork and beans, and aromatic mince pies are all too far from being shams and makeups flung together with a dash of this and a whiff of that to do much volunteer "melting." Nothing sham about them, thank goodness. They are standard American dishes, and every true son of America is proud of them. Long may they wave! No, it is your roulettes and croquettes, your southes et ze hasheres, your "cannelons" and your "shamellons" that possess the doubtful quality of "melting," saving the jaws, but missing the mark. Oh, yes, I had forgotten-we have something also, that "melts in the mouth," but we want them to melt, and it is not because they are frothy, either. I refer to our biscuits, and I not ashamed to say it, and I want it disting of pigbeaded. Lots of folks are pig-

the long-suffering, much-derided, but ever-beloved, American P-I-E. If the French can produce anything in the line of pastry that can surpass an apple or a cherry pie manu-factured by the deft hands of an accomplished American housekeeper, let them bring it on. We have yet to make its ac-quaintance. Go into a French restaurant and ask for a piece of pie—the waiter will shrug his shoulders till they touch his ears, as he replies: "Nous n' avons pas poy, Mosoo—seul la glace, et la foellere, et la pouffere, et la misere, et la tart a l'Anglaise"—and so on ad neuseam. Every
sugary flummadiddle on the face of the
earth, apparently, that a grimacing fellow
can offeryou, excepting a straight-forward,
genuine pie. Pie is too suubstantial for

I like people and things I am used to—so do the French. So they can stick to their glaces and roulles—their pates and southes; we will stick to our juicy roasts, our savory stews, our pies and puddings, our apple dumplings and cream, our buckwheat cakes and maple syrup. It is the food that furnishes the American his steamit is largely the diet that makes the people, and I presume an American will contrast favorably any time with a Frenchman or any other for-eigner. If the French—yes, and some other nations, also—would only-eat pork and beans, and real bread, with fewer kick-shaws, they might be able to govern themselves. I don't believe in souffles for making brains and building up republics. But the masguided French call such dishes as pork! and beans and pie "barbarities." All I have to say, then, is, give me "barbarities."

When a Sensible Woman Sits. She sits down, says a writer on domestic topics, when combing her hair, putting on her cosmetics, and coiffuring her head. When she is having a dress fitted, and

thereby secures a perfect out. If only going up in an elevator to the second floor, a half minute's rest is better than none, she argues.

Accomplishes a dozen and one kitchen duties on the top of a restful stool. Buttons up her bodice, settles he bonnet and puts on her gloves when off her feet, pitving, meanwhile, the shortsightedness of the sister who insists upon keeping on the move until gowned.

Sits while waiting for her change, sits, if an opportunity offers, while chatting with a friend. In truth, the situation must be indeed barren of chances for rest when you There is just one demand in life which There is just one demand in life which she cannot meet and cope with unless she is on her feet, and that is putting on her veil. This is a delicate operation, and calls for untramelled arms and plenty of scope for movement. She tilts forward on her toes, tilts back on her heels, turns to the right, to the left, and not until each fold and wrinkle is straightened out to her entire satisfaction does the fair creature breathe a deep sigh and drop into a chair.

For Fancy Dress Occasions. New York Ledger.

It is not very far from orthodox evening dress to striking and attractive fancy costumes; indeed, one has but to search through some historic work for a model and make up a costume from this. There are always occasions where these fancy dresses are in demand, and masquerades and gala evenings are greatly heightened in effect by such diversity in apparel.

It is always well for a few to select rather striking models, as there are many persons who not only do not like extreme styles, but who could not wear them becomingly if they tried.

A recent order was for a rainbow dress which was exceedingly pretty. The ground was of soft gray, with the skirt trimmed with very wide bands of ribbon following the colors of the rainbow. The very full-puffed sleeves were also ribbon-trimmed, and a large gray fan was shaded in the same way. The beauty of this dress was that the wearer did not try to overdo matters. There were no patchy effects, merely the long, wavy lines of color on the soft gray ground. The waist had a trimming of crystal beads and no color whatever. This rain-drop effect was very good, indeed, and gave a dainty and artistic character to the whole outlit.

One of the most beautiful costumes, representing winter, was made of white cashmere, with very deep border of swan'sdown at the hem. The sleeves were trimmed with lengthwise bands of the same garniture, and very thick rolls of it were set over the shoulders from front to back and across the open square neck. A saucer-shaped cap of swan's-down, held on saucer-shaped cap of swan's-down, held on with hat pins of clear crystal representing icicles, was the only ornament for the hair. From the bodice point a shower of white beads fell over the skirt, catching the light and giving a most effective suggestion of frost. White gloves, with cuffs of swan's down, finished the elegant costume. The modest violet was represented by a princesse of purple bengaline draped with chiffon in two shades of violet. The waist had long bands of green velyet from shoulder seams to bodice point, front and back. A cap of purple velvet, with crystal beads at intervals, gave the idea of dew-drops.

A very attractive costume for a young and pretty girl is the butterfly. A princesse of pale-yellow silk is draped with blue and silver. A long coat bodice with cut-away fronts has embroidered spots in yellow, red and purple. A butterfly cap, with antennæ, is fastened in place with jeweled pins. A velvet butterfly is set upon a rosette on either shoulder; shoes have silver butterflies in rosettes of white lace; a large fan is in butterfly shape. The dethe colors in the real insect.

A very striking dress is that of the sun-flower. A greenish-yellow skirt of benga-line or satin has long points of bright yel-low velvet falling over it from the waist-line, these points extending nearly to the hem. The waist is of narrow velvet, with sleeves made with puffs of yellow silk with maroon cutts. A cap of maroon velvet, em-broidered in bright gold beads, is worn with this dress.

A Rea-Ridinghood suit is made of red wool with laced-up bodice in guimpe fashion, with white blouse and sleeves. A very long cloak of red wool and a large hood. with plaited front turned back, make a most effective dress.

The witch is dressed in a scarlet velveteen skirt with a wide border of owls. bats, crescents and toads in applique. A turned-back collar, peaked hat and an old broom with a cat perched on the handle. The long black cloak is lined with scarlet, and the basket has various uncanny con-

Department Snobbery.

Washington Letter. Mr. Martin, of Indiana, thinks that a four years' term is long enough for an employe of the government, on the ground that their long retention in office makes them feel a sort of ownership which is not productive, as he puts it, of courtesy. There is a good deal of complaint as to this kind of feeling in the departments, and the one department where there has been the least number of changes, the State Department, is the one most open to criticism on that account. Not a few members of Congress claim that they have been treated with discourtesy by subordinates of the State Department. There is no doubt a good deal of this kind of "snobbishness"

about the government departments, and it even extends to the minor employes.

A funny illustration of this was furnished recently in the Treasury Department, Assistant Secretary Spaulding, who has somewhat the resemblance of a farmer. He remarked to the "gentleman" who manipulated that piece of machinery, that he was in a hurry and would like to go to the next floor at once. It so happened that this employe did not know the Assistant Secretary, and he replied: "Will you go now, or wait till I take you?" The Assistant Secretary remarked that he desired to go "at once," and with a considerable emphasis on the words. The elevator man fooled around remarked that he fooled around some time and then took the Assistant Secretary where he wished to go. but the elevator man was shortly after looking for another job. It was a very fair illustration, however, of the feeling of ownership that prevails among many of the government employes.

The Meaning of "Pigheaded."

New York Tribune, An explanation of the origin and the meaning of the expression "pigheaded" is given thus: "You get a pig in a potato patch, open a gap in the fence and try to drive him out. He will see that gap as well as you, but he'll run past it a hundred times and set your soul on fire. Finally

SCHRADER'S BICYCLE BILL

A Constituent Relates that He Threatened to Get Even with Bicyclers.

Wheels Have Road Rights, Said Judge Olds-Bill Unconstitutional—Relay Races This Spring-Zigzag Club Elects Officers.

Mr. Schrader, a member of the present Indiana Legislature, and who hails from Columbia City, has introduced a bill in the House, the purpose of which is to restrict the use of the public highways by riders of bicycles. It provides, in effect, that a wheelman must give the whole of the road to a rider or a driver of a horse, and, if that horse gives any indication of being frightened or its driver intimates that it is liable to, the wheelman must dismount, and remain so dismounted until the horse has passed them. The penalty provided for the violation of this measure is fixed by a fine not to be less than \$1 or more than \$25. The bill was referred to the committee on roads, was reported back for a few minor changes in wording, was referred back to the committee, and will probably come up for final passage the present week. If it goes through the House it will then have to go to the Senate. Perhaps to the driver of a horse or the pedestrian there is nothing in that bill which looks radically wrong, but to the 10,000 riders of bicycles in the State it has all the appearance of and gets all the credit for being a monstrosity. If it becomes a law it will literally prevent the use of the bicycle in towns and cities, as horses are met there in an overlapping procession; it will make riding on country roads a thing of great unpleasantness, and there is no telling what effect it will have on the manufacturers of these machines, who have many hundreds of thousands of dollars invested in this industry. So say the wheelmen, and they emphasize their assertions with some very emphatic language. A letter received by a prominent L. A. W. wheelman of this city, from the district which elected Mr. Schrader to his seat in the Legislature, states that, some time previous to the election, a horse that he was driving became frightened at a bicycle, and that Mr. Schrader made the remark on that occasion that if elected to the Legislature he would "get even with those dude bicyclers." In legislating against the "dudes," as he calls them, Mr. Schrader does not take into consideration the fact that the day when only the rich could afford to ride wheels has long gone past, as has the day when the riding of them is confined to young men with nothing to do but to kill time. In Indianapolis alone there are numbered among the riders of this most modern deto his seat in the Legislature, states that, among the riders of this most modern de-vice of locomotion, many well-to-do phy-sicians, the cashiers of two prominent banks, several of the city's most influential business men, and a large number of what is so designated as the "working class" and who use the bicycle as a means of getting to and from their work. Because certain riders wear knee breeches and jaunty caps, the comfortableness and utility of which no one can gainsay, some persons choose to apply the epithet of "dude" to the entire mass. Riders are

more than indignant at it.

Thomas Hay is the chief counsel for the L. A. W. in Indiana, and he said in regard to the bill:

"I think it very doubtful if it will stand, even if passed. It is clearly unconstitutional, and I am here to say that if it is passed, that as soon as possible the L. A. W. will bring suit to have it declared unconstitutional, and if we are beaten in the lower courts we will take it to the highest ones. We have plenty of money in the treasury, and we will push it through to the bitter end. I have any number of opinions from the courts of this country and of England, which declare that the bicycle has as good a right to a public road as any other vehicle, and to legislate against it would be class legislation, and consequently unconstitutional."

Hay quoted as his case in point, that of Holland against Bartch in the 120th Indiana, page 46, decision by Judge Olds. Holland's horse was frightened by Bartch on a wheel, causing a runaway. Holland was thrown out and sued for damages. The testimony showed that Bartch was riding fifteen miles an hour, and when within twenty-five feet of Holland's horse turned to the right, giving half the road. Judge Olds decided that there was no cause for damages and that Bartch had complied with the common road law. He also stated that when a man is driving a horse it is supposed to be thoroughly broken and it is supposed to be thoroughly broken and gentle, and that a vicious horse is a menace The following is a decision rendered by

the Supreme Court of Illinois: A street is made for the passage of persons and property, and the law cannot define what exclusive means of transportation and passage shall be used. To say that a new mode of passage shall be banished from the the streets, no matter how much the general good may require it, simply because the streets were not so used in the days of Blackstone, would hardly comport with the advancement and enlightenment of the present age. (Moses vs. Pittsburg, 21st Ill., 522.) The following is taken from the reports

of an English court: The English Court of the Queen's Bench in the case of Taylor against Goodwin, decided, all the justices concurring, that a bicycle is a carriage. and the propulsion of it by means of a person sit-ting on and carried by it is a driving of a car-riage. (Law Journa! reports, Part 6, June, 1879,

A canvass of the Legislature will be made by prominent bicyclists of the city, and it is likely that Mr. Schrader may be brought to look at the "dudes" in a different light.

Relay long-distance riding promises to be more popular than ever the coming season, and already plans are being made for them. Carl Fisher, captain of the Zigzag'Cycling Club, is in receipt of a letter from A. A Billingsley, of Springfield, Ill., vice-consul of that State, in which he says that arrangements have about been completed for a relay run to start from Springfield for the purpose of carrying messages to the capi-tals of five States—Iowa. Wisconsin, Mis-souri, Indiana and Kentucky. He proposes to start his men from Springfield all at the same time, and they to go to the boundaries of the State, the messages being taken from there by riders of the different States named. Capt. Fisher was asked to co-operate in bringing one message through to Indianapolis, taking it at the State line, somewhere near Terre Haute, and also to see that another was gotten through to New Albany on its way to Kentucky. The time set is for the early part of May, or as soon as the roads get in some sort of passable condition. The Zigzag Club, in all probability, will enter the run, and assist in carrying it through with the same dispatch that has characterized their former efforts in that

The Zigzag Club's annual election occurred last Tuesday evening under the Australian system. There was a heavy vote polled and a lively interest taken in the result, which was a walk-away for the "red" ticket. The "blue" ticket accepted its defeat with due equanimity. The successful state was as follows:

President-W. E. Hicks. Vice-president-O. L. Carter. Secretary-F. E. Sweet, Treasurer-Frank Day. Captain-Carl Fisher. First Lieutenant-Dell Allison. Second Lieutenant-Frank Brandt.

Librarian-Charles Kurtz. Board of Directors-Thomas Hay, Arthur Newby and Edward Eads. A number of new members were taken in, and club matters are reported as generally

The few mild days last week brought out the riders in large numbers, and many of last season's wheels to the repair shops for a fixing up. Retail dealers say that trade is getting quite brisk considering that it is

L. J. Keck, of H. T. Hearsey & Co., spent the week on the road looking after spring

The elliptical sprocket craze is becoming pretty widespread. Numbers of makers are putting it on all of their first-class machines, and others are trying sprockets of all shapes and sizes. No one has clearly and disheartened. demonstrated, as yet, what the sprocket really does for the wheel, but it is fashion-able to imagine that you are going several We Meet Again."

Seeing that he must go away, the people unite in singing: "God Be with You till We Meet Again."

The New York Store.

[Established 1853.]

The New York Store.

[Established 1853.]

SEVENTH DAY

OF THE GREAT

BENEFIT SALE

We meant this sale to last only one week, Books but the fire stock we bought of Murphy, Hibben & Co. took the place of a great many cards 7c per package. items, and the sale reaches over into this week.

The values and qualities quoted are rather all good titles, by the world's best authors, 3 for 50c. Only under, than over stated, although we have tried 3 books to each buyer. to be precisely exact.

MAIN FLOOR.

From the Fire Sale. 12½c Outing Cloths at 6½c a yard.

All-wool Scotch Plaids and \$2.50, now only \$1.19. Cheviot Mixtures, 50c goods, Hosiery. at 29c.

and Camel's-hair effects, 38{15c. inches wide and very stylish, { shoes.

and Criterion Dress Ging-{Our price \$2.50. ket at 8c.

From the Fire Sale. Best 3-ply stocking yarn, clean scoured, in a variety of Book Department. price 8c.

shades, at 39c.

bleached Muslin, \$1.

dle, \$1.

Crash, full selvage, at 7½c.

colors, 12½c a yard.

wide, in remnants of about \\ 42c each. 4½ yards at 49c each. Handkerchiefs.

broidered Handkerchiefs, reg-}rows of tucking, at 19c. broidered Handkerchiefs, reg- rows of tucking, at 19c. ularity outstripped our most ular price 17c, for 10c (slightly) Fine Cambric Corset Cover, sanguine expectations. soiled). Center Aisle.

from 50c.

Ammonia, 4c a bottle. fancy, 47c a yard.

Finishing Braid, 6c. Men's Wear.

in Fancy Embroidered Bos-\69c.

miles faster to the hour when your machine

The new home trainer was duly installed

at the Zigzag Clubhouse Friday night,

and races on it are now the order of the

day. The speed is indicated by means of

two dials, one for each rider, and so arranged that handicaps can be arranged, and so that just how far ahead of the other one man is can be told.

The following traveling men were in

town last week: Davy Post, Hartford

Cycle Company, Hartford, Conn.; F. How-

ard Tuttle, Stearns & Co., Syracuse, N. Y .;

W. E. Wilcox, Stover Manufacturing Com-

pany, Freeport, Ili.; kobert Perdaux, Simol Company, Chicago; Jacob Meuth, Worth Company, Cleveland, and E. Sees,

Tribute to Francis Murphy.

It is not because he is such a fine orator,

or brilliant genius, or wonderful scholar that he is so popular, but because he is a

Like all men who have been able to exert a great influence over their fellow men for good, he is impulsive, and fortunately for the world his impulses are good. He is dominated by his heart rather than his in-

tellect, and is ever ready and willing to sacrifice his own comfort and convenience

He is a good fellow.
That's what's the matter with Francis
Murphy. The times demand more of them.

and they are increasing in number. Let them come; the more the merrier. When every one, male and female, is a good fellow then will be the millennium. Were he not

a good fellow be wouldn't wear so well.

It has been sixteen years since he first came here, and he draws larger audiences now than he did then. He is now on his

way to the Pacific slope in response to a

mighty call from the people who heard him

last year. His friends here urged him to

stay a few months, or weeks at least, but

he put them off with a promise to come in

He has done a wonderful work, and may

even do better, because he can now offer

hope to those bound in chains too strong to

be broken by the power of the will. He is

a firm believer in the Keely care, especial-

ly when taken in connection with the Gos-

pel. The two will save the most forlorn

Francis Murphy is a good fellow.

Cleveland.

good fellow.

Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

to make others happy.

(om, regular value \$1.25, for)

Genuine Ypsilanti Vests, Carpets. {finest lambs' wool, were}

10 dozen Ladies' Black Drapery. Seamless Wool Hose, Merino 1,000 yds. China Silk, 32 Stevens's all-wool Mixtures heels and toes, all sizes, at inches wide, the plain colors

200 pairs Ladies' elegant price 75c and 85c. Button Shoes, opera toe and Genuine Toille du Nord patent leather tip, \$3 grade. Furniture.

hams in Spring styles. The 200 pairs Ladies' Common in antique oak, 16x44 bevbest 12½c goods in the mar-{Sense Dongola Oxfords, at {eled French plate glass, for

SECOND FLOOR.

colors, at 3c a skein; regular \ Every Valentine in the \proached in price or quality house will be sold by 6\by anything in this market. o'clock Monday evening. We ? Printed India Silks, a large { never carry over a single } variety of new spring pat-{card. You know what that} terns, every fiber silk, at 29c. means. Prices halved-quar-25 pieces of plain 22-inch tered, if necessary. The ear-China Silks, all the popular { lier you come the better will } be the choice.

Muslin, finished for the nee-{weights, regular \$1.50, \$1.75, day's use. \$1.85 and \$2 goods, for \$1.29. We expected to sell five

winter styles, black, blue and for 59c a dozen fancy mixtures, for \$4.69; (half dozen), with initial enclors, 12½c a yard. were \$8 to \$15.

Fine Cambric and Swiss Aurora Corsets, extra long Embroidery, 2 inchand 3 inch waist, in white and drab, at

square neck, Hamburg em- Last week the carpenters,

Ladies' Gold and Silver Good Muslin Skirt, wide ers transformed what used

lace trimmed, 25c.

6-yard piece Feather-stitch insertion and groups of large and with a comfortable seatand small tucks, embroidery ing capacity of 250 persons.
around neck and sleeves, full To celebrate the opening 15 dozen Full Dress Shirts size and made of fine muslin, there will be a special lot of

The New York Store.

[Established 1853.]

50 genuine artist's proof

Etchings, in 2-inch white and

gilt ornamented frames, 19x

31 inches. They would be

very low at \$2.50, but we

will sell them on Monday for

\$1.49. Artist's signature with

Good, heavy, super calen-

dered, gilt - edged playing-

1,000 cloth-bound books,

remarque on every one.

20,000 rolls of White Blanks, regular price 8c a roll, will be sold this week at 4c.

THIRD FLOOR.

2,000 yds. Tapestry Brussels, at 58c a yard, regular price 75c.

at 45c, figured 49c. Regular

FOURTH FLOOR.

A few five-foot Sideboards

A few with 18x40 beveled French plate glass for \$38.

These cannot be ap-

BASEMENT.

Wooden Knife Trays, 4c. Wire Dish Drainers, 9c. Genuine Japanese Oatmeal Saucer, blue and gold deco-{ration, 12c ware, at 4c.

20 yards, yard-wide 7c Un-{ A choice of all of our odd} A good, strong, five-foot Pants, Cassimeres, Cheviots Stepladder, iron trimmed, for 12 yards fine Bleached and Scotches in winter 57c. Worth that for one

18-inch all-linen Russian Choice of 53 three-quarter tumblers on Wednesday, but length ladies' coats, in latest it rained. We'll sell them graved free by our own artist.

LUNCH ROOM.

When the Lunch Room was moved to the Fifth floor we Good Muslin Drawers, one thought we had room enough, 100 dozen Ladies' Em-linch embroidery and three but its rapidly growing pop-

Neck Chains 25c, reduced hem, two groups of tucks, at to be the Picture Store into a continuation of the already Good, clear muslin Chemise, spacious Lunch Room. We Drapery Silks, plain and hem-stitched Yoke, torchon are now ready to extend Gown, with yoke of wide a hall nearly 200 feet long, good things to eat to-morrow.



FAIRBANKS IS THE BEST FOR EVERY HOUSEHOLD USE,

ALL GROCERS KEEP IT. N.K.FAIRBANK & CO.

NUTRITIOUS



